To

Miss Louisa Burns; Manchester.

Little Maggie May.

SONG AND CHORUS

Words by

G. W. MOORE

Music by

Chas: BLAMPHIN.

3½

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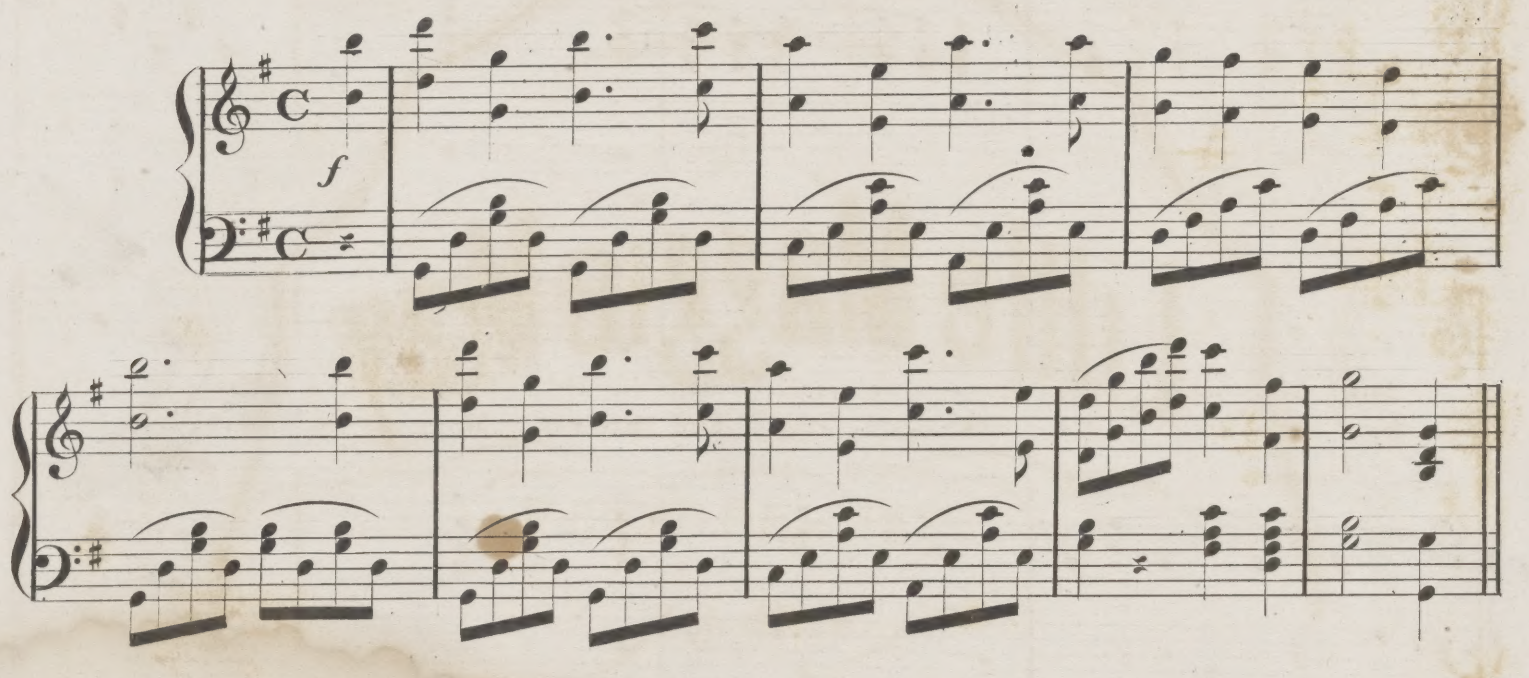
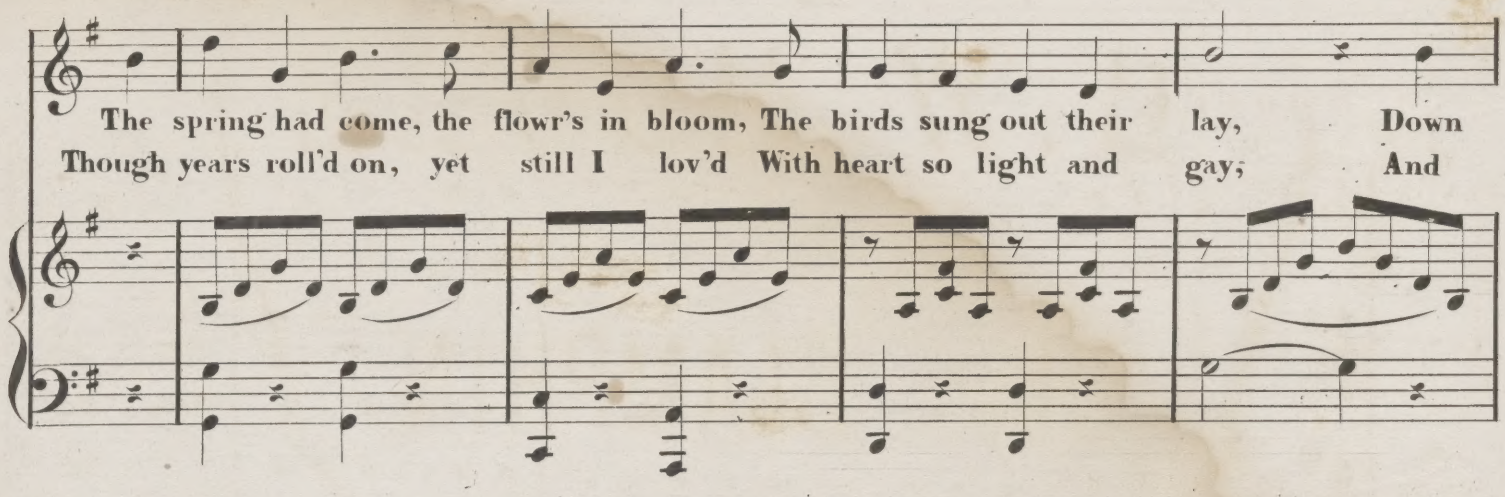
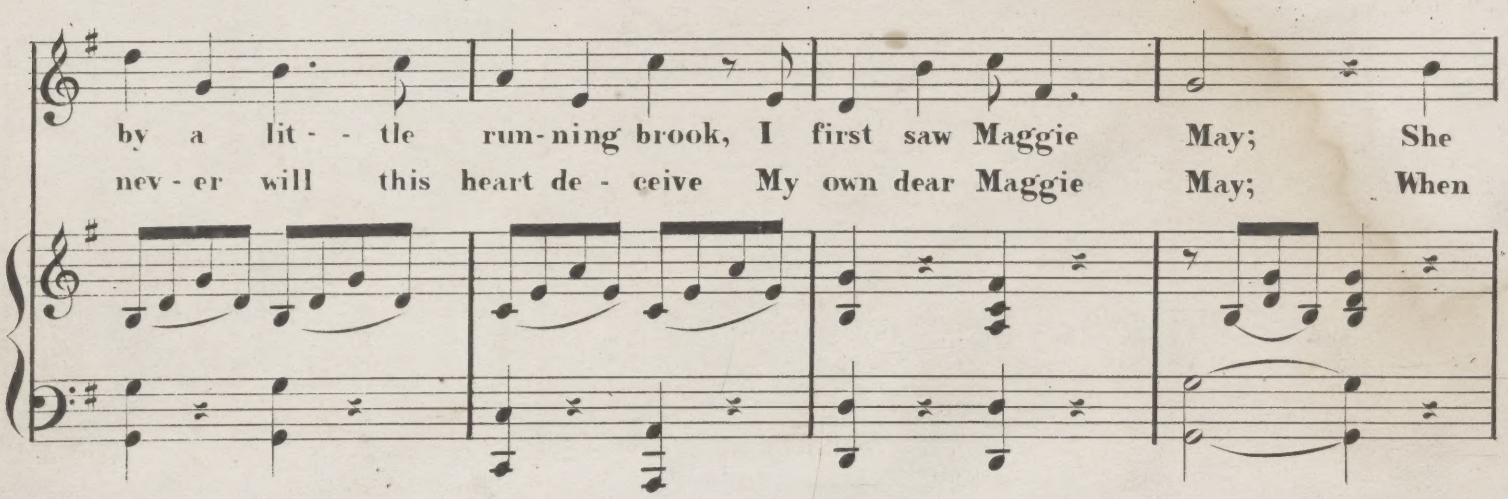
LITTLE MAGGIE MAY.

Written by G. W. MOORE. *Music by C. BLAMPHIN.*

The spring had come, the flowr's in bloom, The birds sung out their lay, Down
Though years roll'd on, yet still I lov'd With heart so light and gay; And

by a lit - - tle rum-ning brook, I first saw Maggie May; She
nev - er will this heart de - ceive My own dear Maggie May; When



cres.

had a rogu - ish jet black eye, Was singing all the day - - - And
oth - ers thought that life was gone, And death would take a - way - - - Still

how I lov'd her none can tell, My lit - tle Maggie May - - -
by my side did lin - ger one, And that was Maggie May - - -

CHORUS.

1t TENOR. *pp* My lit - tle witching Maggie, Maggie singing all the day; Oh!

ALTO. *pp* My lit - tle witching Maggie, Maggie singing all the day; Oh!

2d TENOR. *pp* My lit - tle witching Maggie, Maggie singing all the day; Oh!

BASS. *pp*

f *p*

how I love her none can tell, My lit - tle Maggie May. - - -

how I love her none can tell, My lit - tle Maggie May. - - -

how I love her none can tell, My lit - tle Maggie May. - - -

f

May heav'n pro - tect me for her sake, I pray both night and

day, That I ere long may call her mine, My

own dear Maggie May, For she is all the

world to me, Al - tho' I'm far a way; I

oft-times think of the running brook, And my lit - tle Maggie May.

Repeat Chorus.